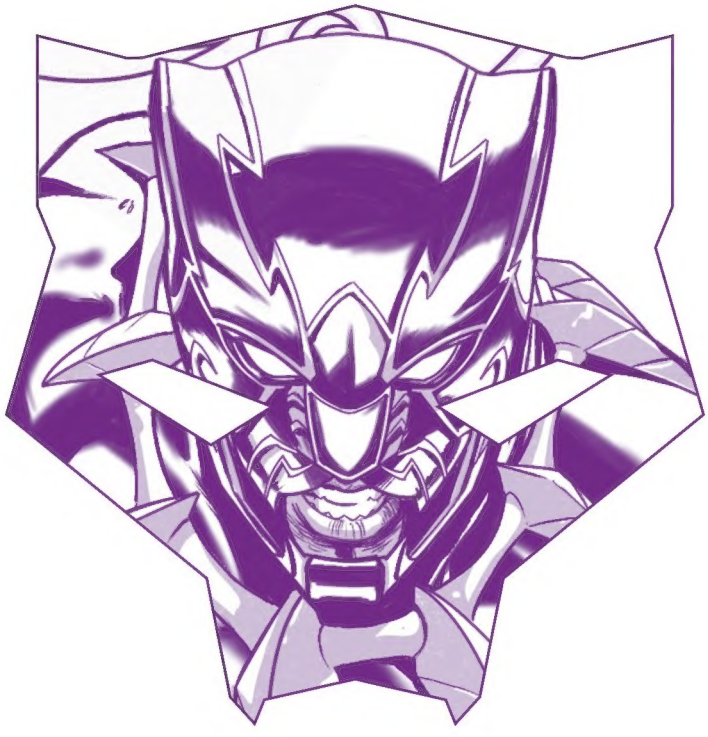
MARVEL
ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER
1
PEACE
AND WAR
HILL
CASELLI
NIETO
CURIEL



A diabolical genius known as **THE MAKER** used time travel to create his ideal Earth by systematically preventing anyone from ever becoming a super hero and by establishing a secret council of super villains that rules this world from the shadows. But recently, the Maker was locked away in a place called **THE CITY**, and now **THE MAKER'S COUNCIL** works to further exercise their influence on the world — including **RA** and **KHONSHU**, who oversee the continent of Africa. But just as the City's doors closed, the doors of **WAKANDA**, an impenetrable kingdom concealed from the rest of the world, have begun to open…

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PEACE AND WAR

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ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER
1

West Africa.
VSSSSHHH
VSSSSHHH
VSSSSHHH

In our name...
...claim this land.

No, brother. We cannot act.
We will bring the truth of this to our king.
Truth...
...tell this village the value of "truth."

Come, brother. We have seen enough.
Yet we have *done* nothing.
Their time will come, brother. We have seen the *anger* of *Ra* and *Khonshu*.
"Soon they will know the *justice* of *Wakanda*."

T'Challa.
The Black Panther.
The King of Wakanda.
Nightmare, my king?
"My king."
No pleasantries here. We are equals, Okoye.
Not in tradition. Not in the eyes of the people.
You are king. I am your wife. And I serve your throne.
Okoye.
Queen to T'Challa.
Former General of the Dora Milaje, now its High Mentor.
Traditions. Yes.

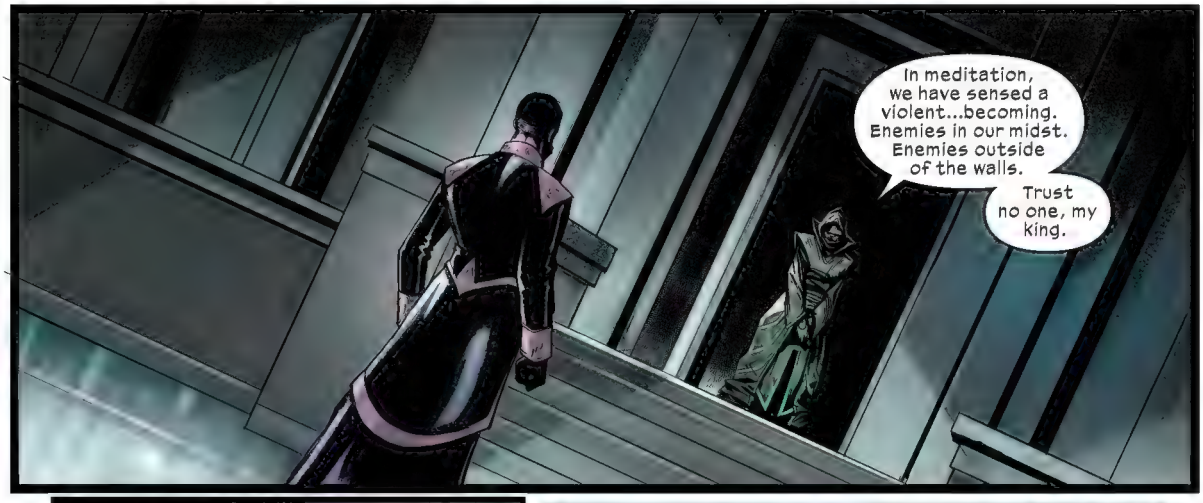
Traditions must change.

The Citadel of Knowledge.
My king.
My king.

My son.
It's early. Are you still plagued with dreams?
T'Chaka.
Father to T'Challa.
Former King of Wakanda.
They are only dreams, Father.
They are the brutal dreams of a *king*. Perhaps the Gods speak to you.
Perhaps you are plagued because you will not listen.
Perhaps the Gods should make their wishes more clear.
Does the king seek my advice?
I am in the shadow of your wisdom, Father. The throne changes nothing.

Speak with the Divine Mother of the *Vodu-Khan.*
She wants your counsel.
She wants my *servitude.* To her signs and portents.
I do not trust them. Or their ways.
As well you shouldn't.
But you need to recognize their power.
Their power lies in superstition. In fear. Wakanda should be free of the Vodu-Khan.
Perhaps. But hide your intentions. They sense your doubt.
Share your dreams. Show them you will listen.
Keep them close while you decide their fate.
One should only know they are an enemy to the king *after* they have been destroyed.

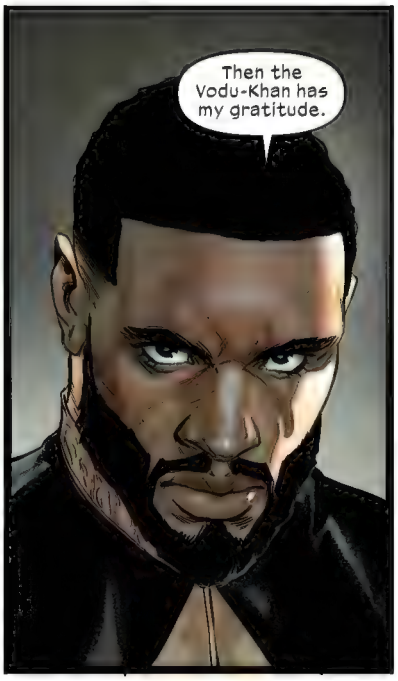
Temple of the Vodu-Khan.
You dream of pain, King T'Challa. Suffering.
And what does that teach you?
I learn from books. Not dreams.
You underestimate dreams, King T'Challa.
Matron Imala. Sacred Mother of the Vodu-Khan.
And the Vodu-Khan underestimates me.
I am not my father, Matron Imala.
Since the birth of Wakanda, the Vodu-Khan has served this kingdom. And all of its kings. Our connection to the Gods is yours.
Allow me to prove that by offering you counsel, my king.


In meditation, we have sensed a violent...becoming. Enemies in our midst. Enemies outside of the walls.
Trust no one, my king.

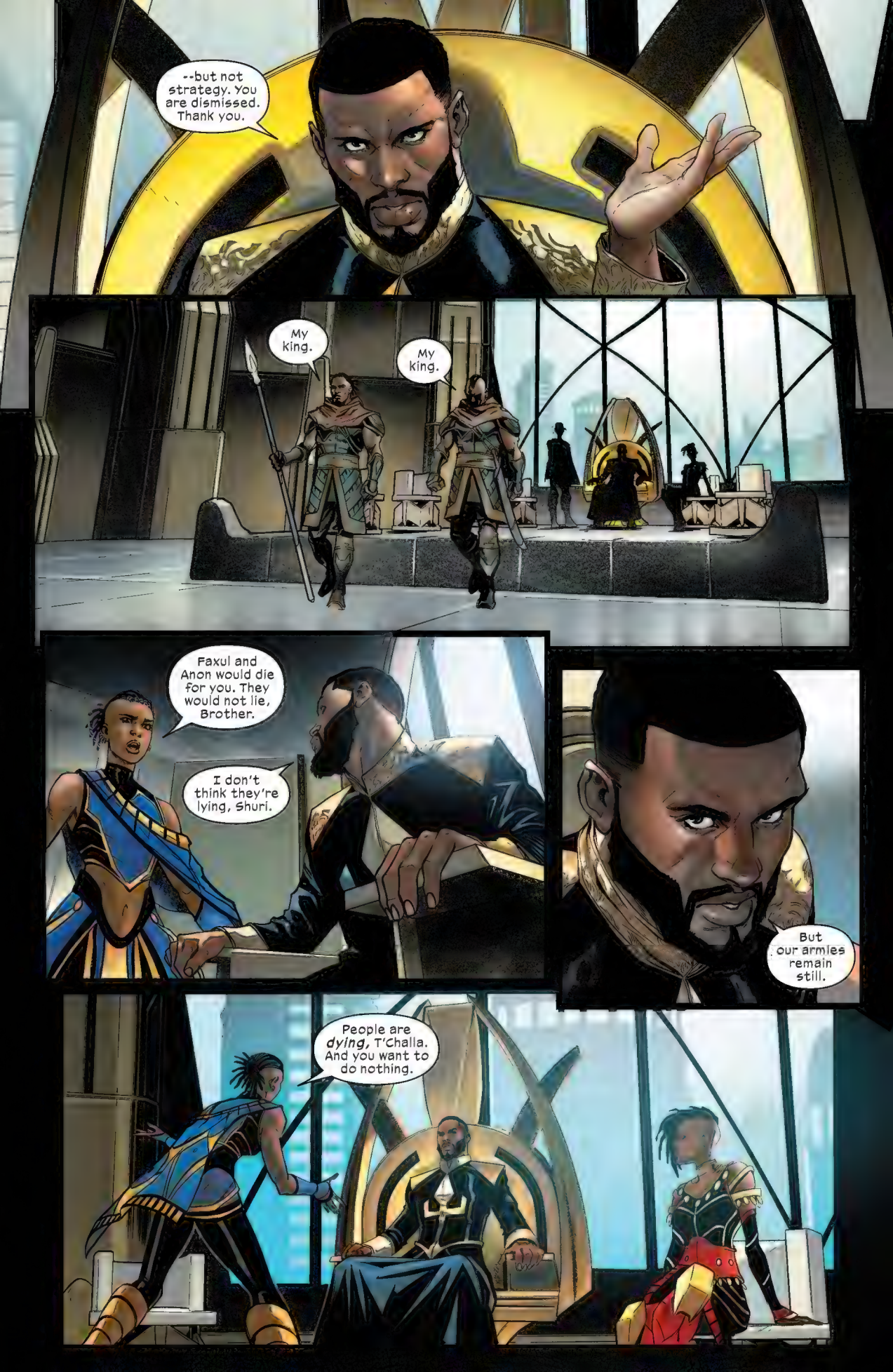
Your dreams warn you. The Gods are on your side.
But Gods can be fickle.

I won't be paralyzed by paranoia, Matron. I will not rule in fear of my own people.

Do not choose fear. Choose *awareness.*
We will be your eyes as well.


Then the Vodu-Khan has my gratitude.

Royal palace of Wakanda.
These men...they slaughtered them all?
Royal court of Wakanda.
And you swear to this.
We swear.
My King...it was difficult...
...to not come to their aid.
Shuri. Sister to T'Challa. Woman-at-arms.
We can marshal a small group of warriors. Dora Milaje among them. Seek out these marauders and--
I take information from spies--


--but not strategy. You are dismissed. Thank you.
My king.
My king.
Faxul and Anon would die for you. They would not lie, Brother.
I don't think they're lying, Shuri.
But our armies remain still.
People are *dying*, T'Challa. And you want to do nothing.

I did not say we would do nothing, Shuri. I said we would not enter a war.
Father would act.
Shuri.
Father is not king.
And I did not say we wouldn't act.
We need information. Reconnaissance. We need to know what they want. And why. Once we know that...
...then we can consider war.

And in that time, more people will suffer. Brother, this is not the--
This is wise.
Careful steps. Certainty. We are unknown to the outside world. That is *surprise*. An advantage we only have *once*.
I understand.
My king and queen.

Thank you.
Don't thank me. You were right.
If you weren't, I would have spoken differently.
Shuri wants a war.
No, the Dora Milaje want a war. They want Shuri's genius to help them wage it.
The only people who fear peace are soldiers. For in peace, they have no purpose.
Shuri loves you. As do I.
But I do not envy you, my king.
Today, your crown is heavy.

How does it feel to see your mind laid before you, Princess Shuri?

It feels like all of it could do more.
Beyond Wakanda, you mean.
You want the outside world to know us.
Abeni. Captain of arms of the Dora Milaje.
I want the enemies of the innocent to fear us.
If they trespass here, they shall.
I sense your conflict. Use it to fuel your mind.
Build us something beautiful.

West Africa.
KSH

In our masters' names...
...fire.

Hide.
More are coming.

My love...
...bless them.
VAMMM

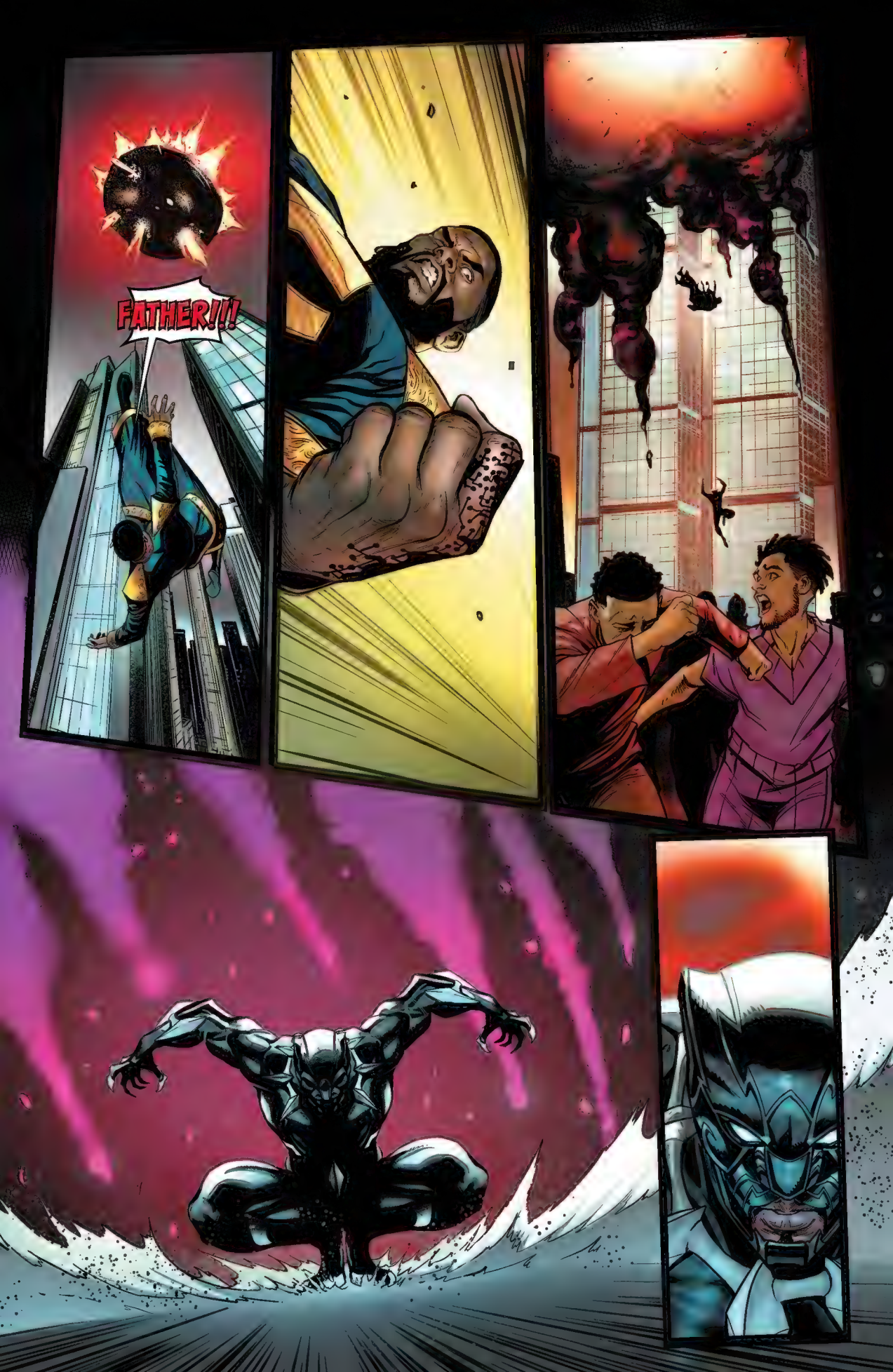
KRAKKL
KRAK

BOOM
THWAP
People of this village...

...your Gods and hidden kingdoms will not protect you...
...but Killmonger and the Wind-Rider will.

Wakanda.
The annual celebration of life.
Today is the *celebration of life!* Today, we rejoice in the love we have for one another.
This is *our* kingdom. Built from the efforts of each and every one of you.
It is my honor to serve as your king.
You are my strength.

"You are my family.
"You are my faith."
You are my legacy.
FOR KHONSHU!
FOR RA!!!
NO!


FATHER!!!

My king!
Call the queen. And my sister. And the Vodu-Khan.
Our enemy calls themselves... *Moon Knight.*
Wakanda is at *war.*

ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER
2

For thirty days...
...Wakanda has lived in fear.
I hear them. When I am among them, they speak to me.
I will root the rot from our kingdom, Okoye. This war will end.
They are not scared of war.
They are scared of *you*.

"We are searching each other for enemies.
"Putting our people behind bars.
"Conducting interrogations.
"Our people cannot even grieve your father with our trust."

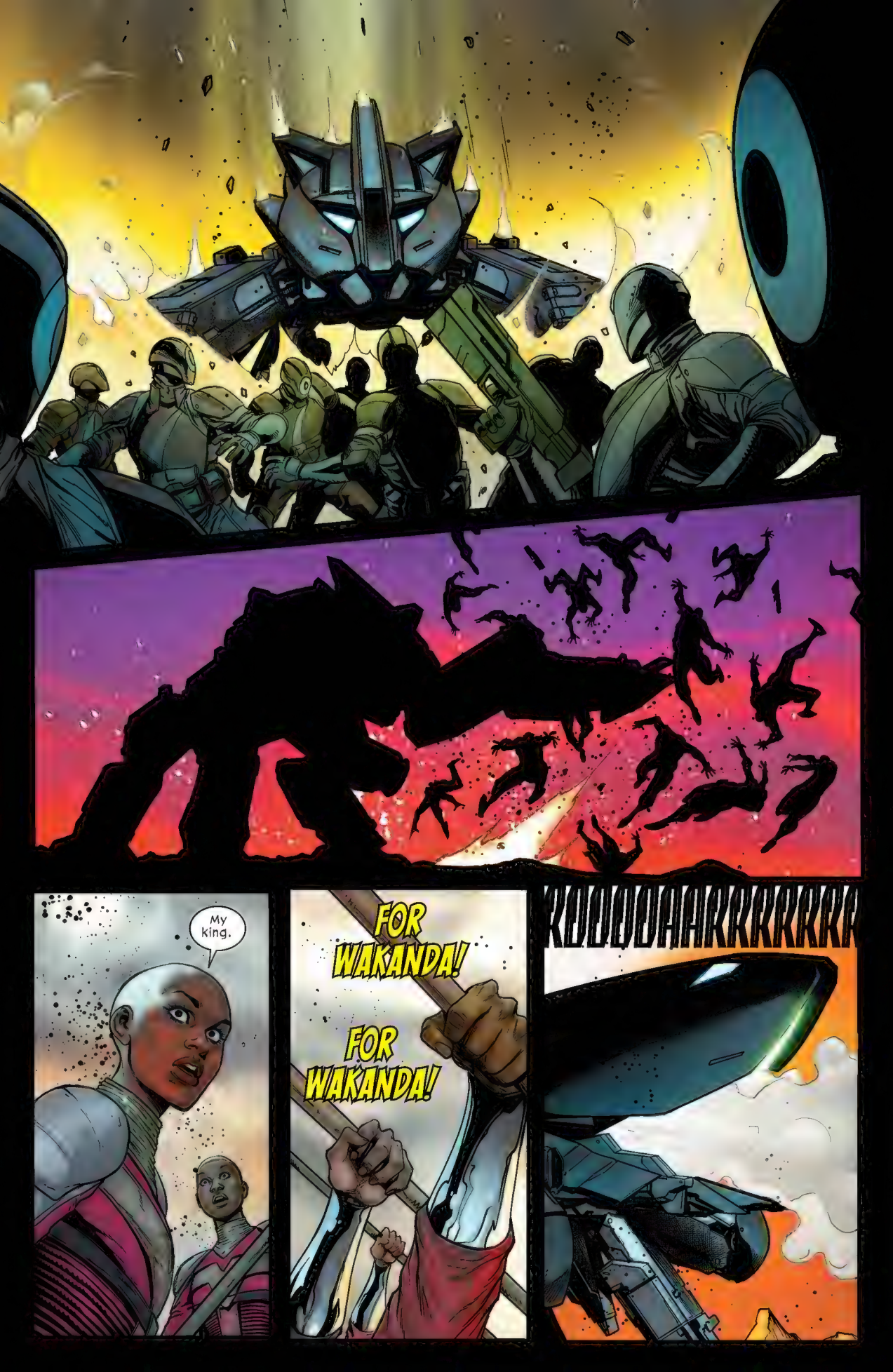
Among our people are servants of our enemies.
I am doing what must be done to protect us.
You're grieving, T'Challa. And angry.
And you're angry because you're afraid.
Fear is what anger truly is.
And what am I afraid of, my queen?
What all men fear.
That what they are will never be good enough.

Your burden is great. You must honor your father. You must protect your people and your nation. You must be their king, and their knight-warrior.
T'Challa...
...you are what Wakanda needs.
I must speak with the Vodu-Khan today. They have counsel for me.
And I have counsel for you.
Do not trust them. They serve their prophecies. They don't serve you.
Do not serve them.

Temple of the Vodu-Khan.
"The sisterhood has received a vision about you, my king."
Share it, Matron Imala.
I intend to. When the Gods speak to us, we must listen.
Or their speech will become unkind.
"A woman of light will come to you. She is around you now.
"Fates intertwined.
"Between you there is a bond. A bond made during war.
"And she will give you an heir.
"The heir that Wakanda has awaited for generations."

Queen Okoye will give me an heir?
She is close to you. She is your light?
She is my sanity.
I never wanted to be a king of war, Imala.
Destiny cares little for what we want, my king.
Destiny doesn't care about us at all.

The outside perimeter of Wakanda.
The Dora Milaje are holding.
Time to turn the tide, Brother.
Giving you control of the Throne.


My king.
FOR WAKANDA!
FOR WAKANDA!
KOOOOOHARRRRRRRR

"He felled our battalion with his sister's toys."

Your information cost us a victory.
I have betrayed Wakanda, as I betray them now.
Did I not give entrance to your assassin?
Did I not place her next to Wakanda's king?
Khonshu. Agent of the Moon. Member of the Maker's Council.
Ra. Agent of the Sun. Member of the Maker's Council.
And is the king not dead?
In the vacuum of the Maker, we have held this continent.
Except for the sacred Wakanda. We have grown tired of their sovereignty.
We need information. Weaknesses. Vulnerabilities in their armaments.
We need to storm Wakanda itself and break T'Challa.

We have mutual needs. Which is why I came to you.
I need this war to continue. I am your eyes within Wakanda.
I am your sight.
Then see a path for victory. And speak it soon.
You do not command me, Khonshu. Moon Knight does not know me.
But it is time for T'Challa's reign to end.
I am sending you information. And a plan.
Follow it.
Do you trust this spy?
No.
But I trust they want Wakanda to fall.

The War Room.
Vibranium.
Every village they have taken is close to a mine. They don't take prisoners. Or hostages.
Moon Knight seeks the resource.
We hide our mines. The only way they would know where they are--
--is if someone is telling them.
The only people I can trust are in this room.

The death of my father. The sudden strikes by their forces.
Someone in Wakanda is helping them.
But... why?
Because, Shuri, they are not in this room.
A traitor usually wants more than a nation has given them.
This betrayer will be someone close to us. But not embraced by us.
Search your thoughts. As will I.
We will find them. But Faxul and Anon have given us an advantage.
Tell them.

We think we know where Khonshu and Ra are.
They're hiding their power sources. Moving from place to place.
But when you cannot see evidence of your prey...
...you can find evidence of their camouflage.
Animal migration has changed here. The beasts are avoiding this place.
And it seems to be nothing. Yet it changes the natural world around it.
And it has only done this for days.
I will see this place tonight. *Alone.*

We are your spies, my king. Let us.
No. You are needed here.
We have a traitor within our walls. I need you to keep my family safe.
Faxul. Protect my wife. Your queen.
Anon. Protect my sister.
If the beasts are frightened of this place...
...tonight, one panther will not be.

On approach to coordinates.
Reading you, Brother.
I wish you had not gone alone.
I'm not alone. I have you in my ear, Shuri.
And your technological invisibility to protect me.
You are cloaked from radar.
But you know what I meant.
If they are here, I will see them in silence.
And then you can send the Dora Milaje to my position.
They are on standby.
Brother... T'Challa, can you hear me?
SIGNAL LOST

THOOOM
KRRSSHH
Shuri.
Shuri, do you
read me?

BRATTABRATTABRATTABRATTABRATTABRATTA
Unh!
BRATTABRATTABRATTABRATTABRATTABRATTA
BRATTAB TABRAT RATTABRA RATTA

KRRRR
KRAKOOM
koff
koff
...Woman...

...woman made...of light...

ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER
3

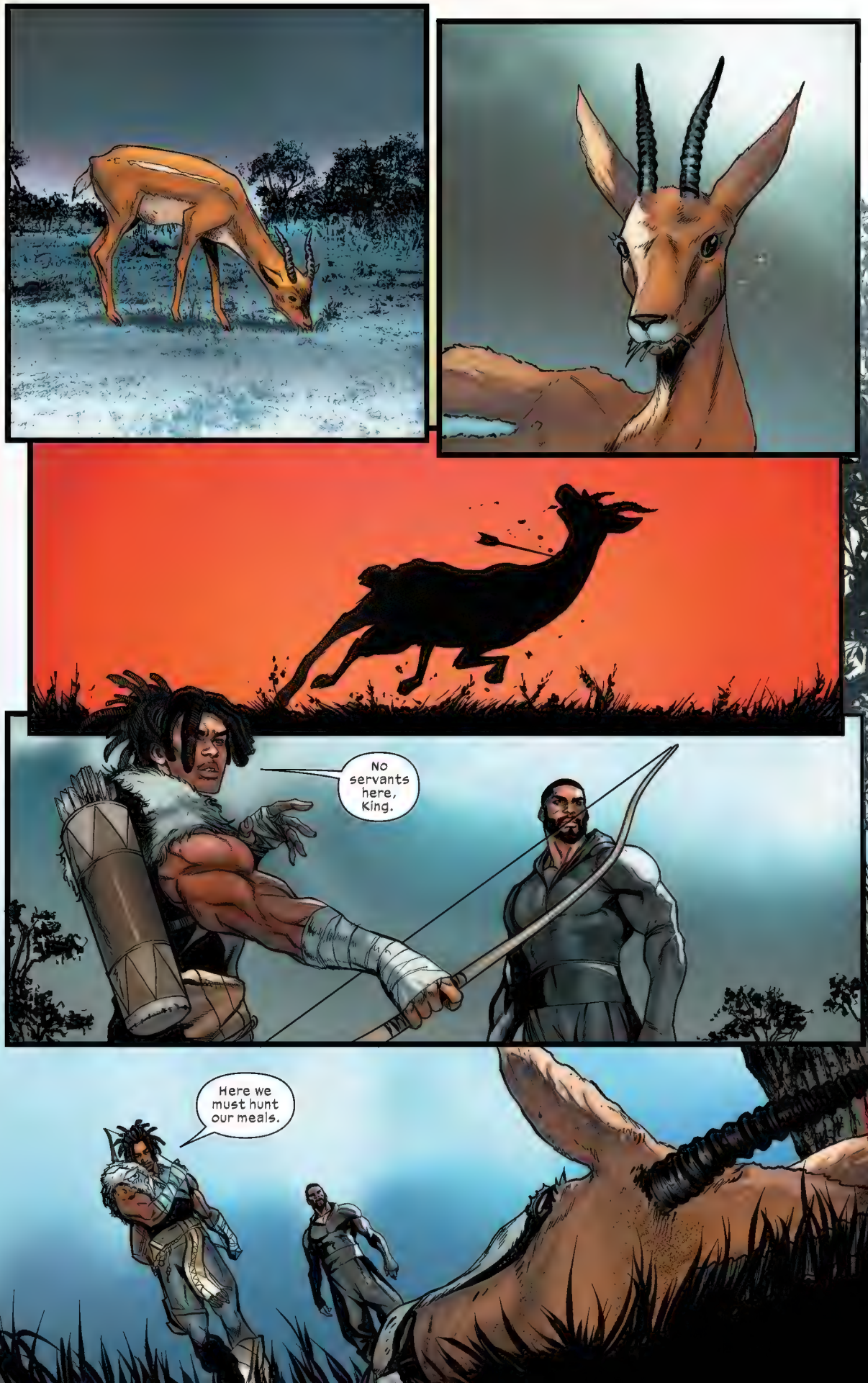
Remove safety protocols.
Authorization nine-eight-five-zero.
Compliance.

Punishing the machines you make?
It has been weeks.
Weeks since we have had word from T'Challa.
I know how long it has been, Okoye.
Queen Okoye.

Shall I kneel? My Queen?
Shuri. He is my husband. Keep Wakanda in the dark about where their king is...
...but do not spread that shadow over me.
Okoye...
...you must trust that my brother is doing what he feels he needs to do.
In the way he needs to do it.
And you must learn to trust me.

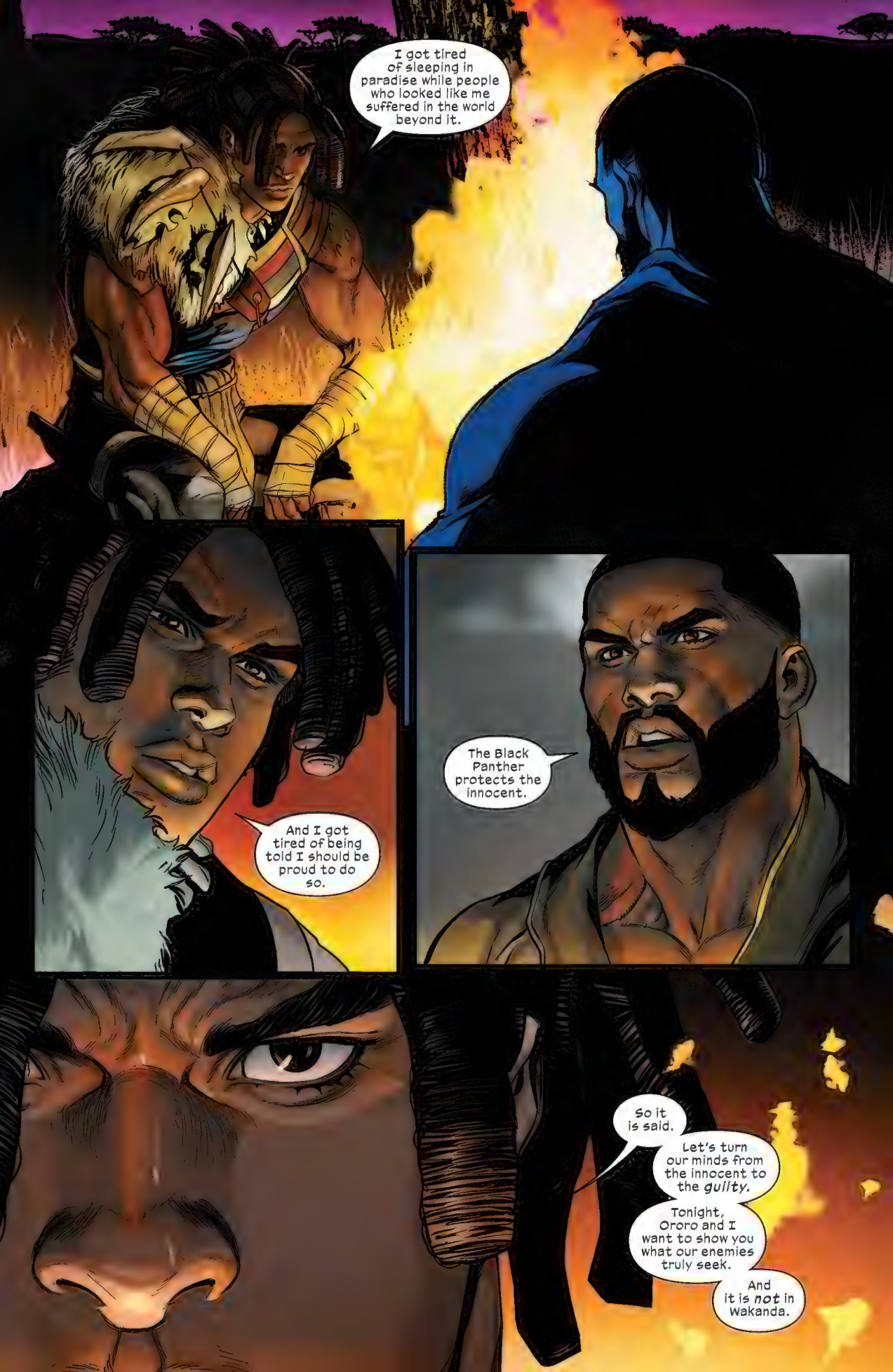
Do not give me your back--
By the Dora Milaje. First on her back yields her will.
Shall we?
As you wish.

So my will remains.
Just tell me...
...is he on the right path?
He believes he is.


No servants here, King.
Here we must hunt our meals.

And we take nothing for granted.
I am no stranger to the land, Killmonger.
Good.
Then you can cut our meat.
Leave the carcass rough.
Let it not trace back to the work of men.

Your kingdom must miss you.
To protect my kingdom, I need to be here. Where Wakanda's enemies make their war.
Wakanda. You say the word with so much pride.
You said you were born there.
I am a son of Wakanda. A *prodigal son*, as the Christians say.
But I have little interest in returning.
Why?


I got tired of sleeping in paradise while people who looked like me suffered in the world beyond it.
And I got tired of being told I should be proud to do so.
The Black Panther protects the innocent.
So it is said.
Let's turn our minds from the innocent to the *guilty.*
Tonight, Ororo and I want to show you what our enemies truly seek.
And it is *not* in Wakanda.

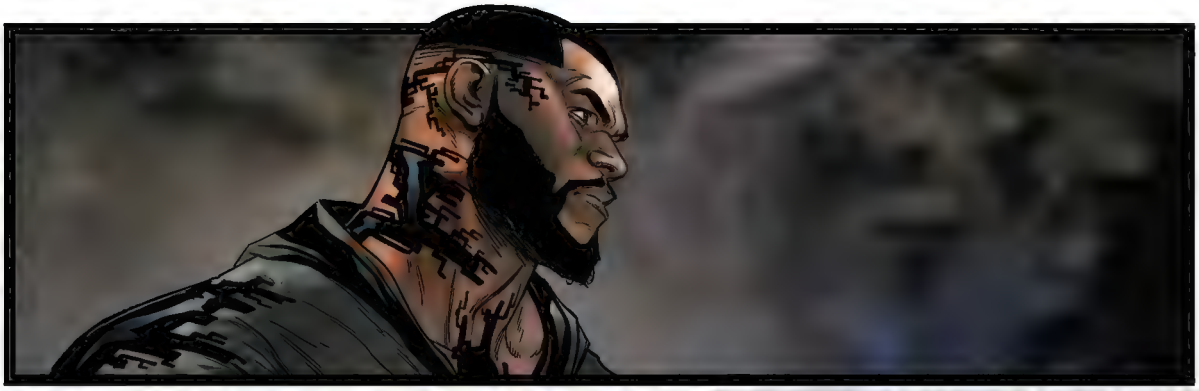
Is this hood necessary?
Secrecy is necessary.
You don't trust me not to reveal what you're going to show me.
I don't trust anyone, T'Challa.
That is how I survive.
We have arrived.
Remove it.
By the gods...

There is so much more in Africa...
...beyond Wakanda.

What is this place?
It will show you.
Why we have to stand against Ra and Khonshu.
Follow me.
Mother Bast, be with me.

You wear your armor.
Expecting a fight?
We both have trust issues, Erik.
This language. I do not recognize it.
I didn't expect you to.
Words from long ago. As lost as the people who carved them.
Down.
Ororo waits for us.
The woman of storms.

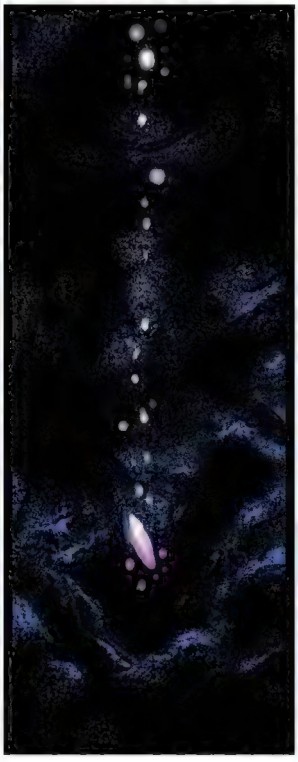
Vibranium.
So this is what Moon Knight seeks.
Erik.
My suit. It won't follow my commands.
Because in here, you are not its master.
Let it rest. You will not need it.
Not entirely.
Come.

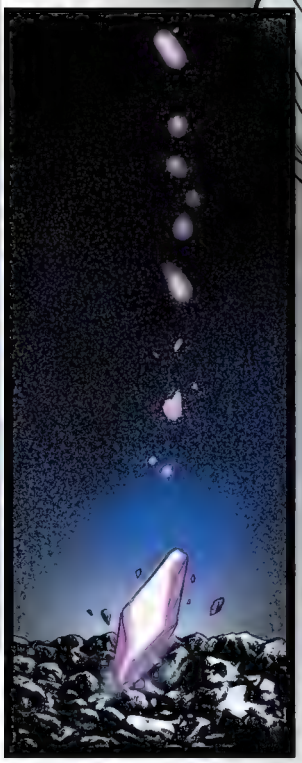


This one, we cannot jump.
Climbing, then? You have gear?

We have Ororo.

She will see this.

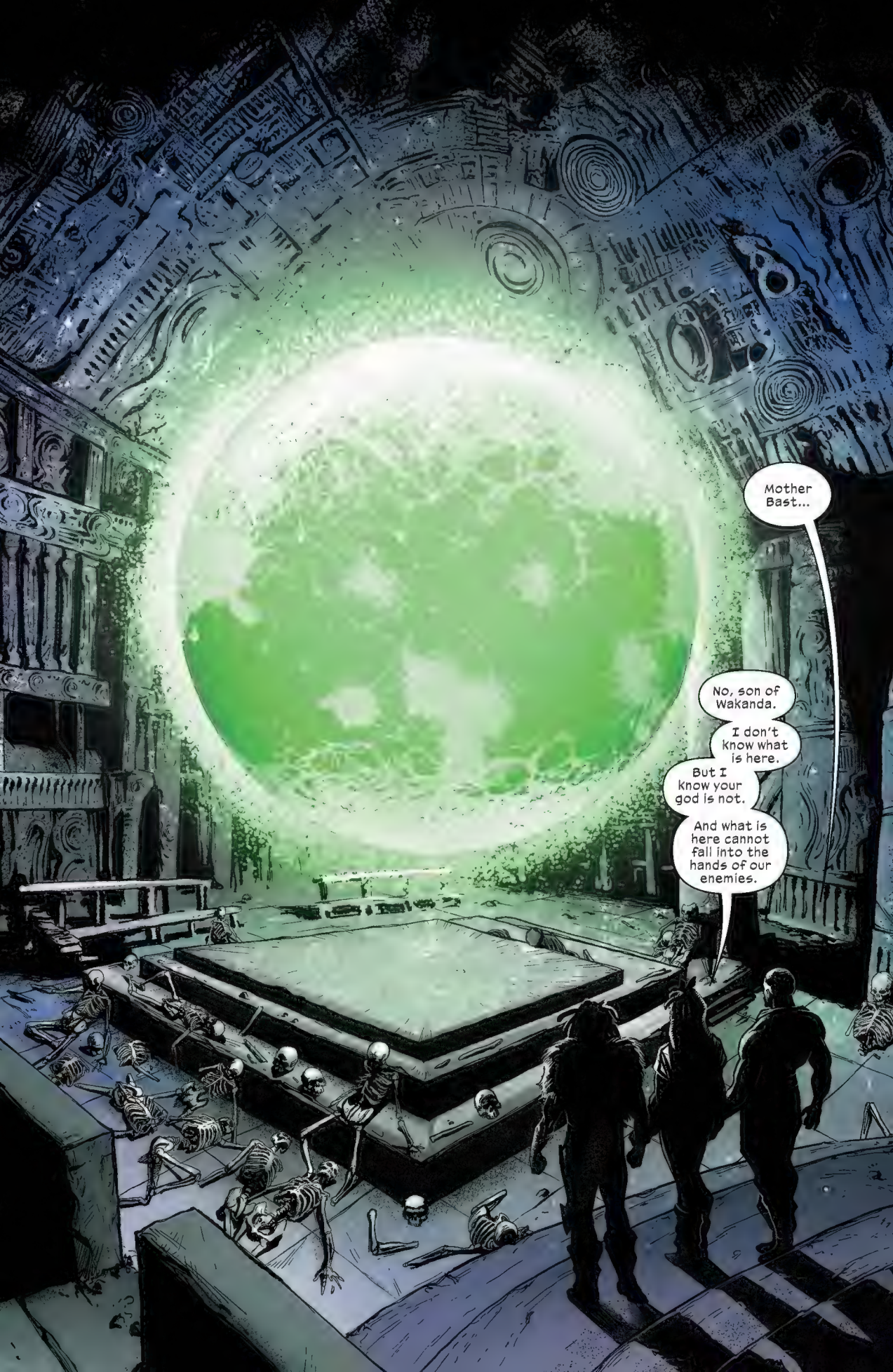




She will guide us down.

Commanding the winds.
Nice skill to have.
A connection isn't a skill. It's a responsibility.
You brought him here. So you trust him.
We need to be more than two.
This way.
T'Challa. Prepare your mind.
Son of Wakanda.
Time to unlearn what you think you know.

The unknown.
This place. The people who built it.
It's a culture older than Wakanda.
Impossible.
The king is a master of possibility now.
Perhaps this room will make a king humble.
We're ahead of Khonshu and Ra. They do not know this place.
Only the possibility of its power.
What... power are you talking about?


Mother Bast...
No, son of Wakanda.
I don't know what is here.
But I know your god is not.
And what is here cannot fall into the hands of our enemies.

ULTIMATE
4
BLACK PANTHER

I have heard from our king.
Soon he will be back among us. He has *revelations.* About this war. About our enemies. About what they seek.
And how we can bring them humble before justice.
I know Wakanda has a fear it has not known for many generations.
The ones responsible for the death of our great King T'Chaka have yet to be found.
But do not lose faith. Do not make yourself accustomed to fear.
King T'Challa will come soon.
We must keep faith in his strength. We must be strong to receive him.

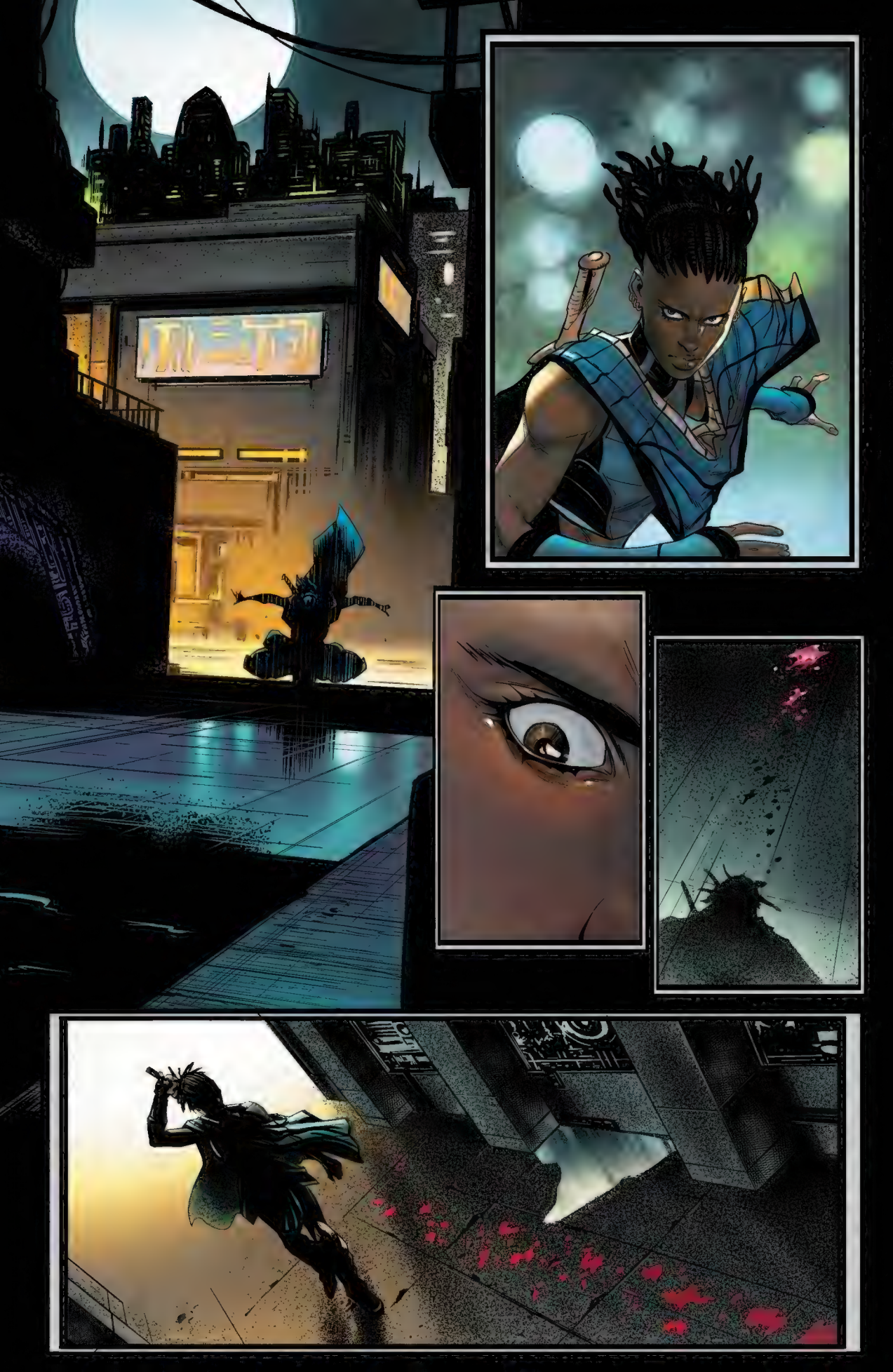
Wakanda forever!
FOREVER?!
"You lied, my queen."

But I understand why.
I gave them what they needed, Shuri.
Faith.
Faith I do not have.
You have not gotten word from T'Challa in weeks.
But that does not mean he is dead.
I have no idea what it means. But we have Wakanda tightening like a rope, a knot clutching itself.
There are more spies among us. Every instinct I have says that is so.
We need to root them out.
I will.
And you need rest.

Indeed, I do.
For tomorrow, more faith will be needed.
T'Challa will return. We will find that assassin. And we *will* end Khonshu and Ra's aggression.
Perhaps you should be the one to speak to Wakanda. You almost convince me, Shuri.
Not me, Okoye.
You are their queen.

...sweat...?

Stay here, my queen.
I will end this tonight.



End of the line.
End of Wakanda.
Ishawtoo.
Aggggh!

You thought the Gods would let this place reign.
Unh!
You think this is a kingdom.
Wakanda is a *scar.*
I was raised believing in all your *lies.*
Khonshu found me blind.
And now I see.

Your stance... you are Dora Milaje.
Once.
...Why... betray... us...?
There is greater power in the Upper and Lower Kingdoms than you fools know.
You raised me to be a warrior.
Ra and Khonshu will make me a God.

Unh!
Who--?
SWWSH
You will not harm the queen...

...and you will not harm my blood.
We'll talk later, you and I.

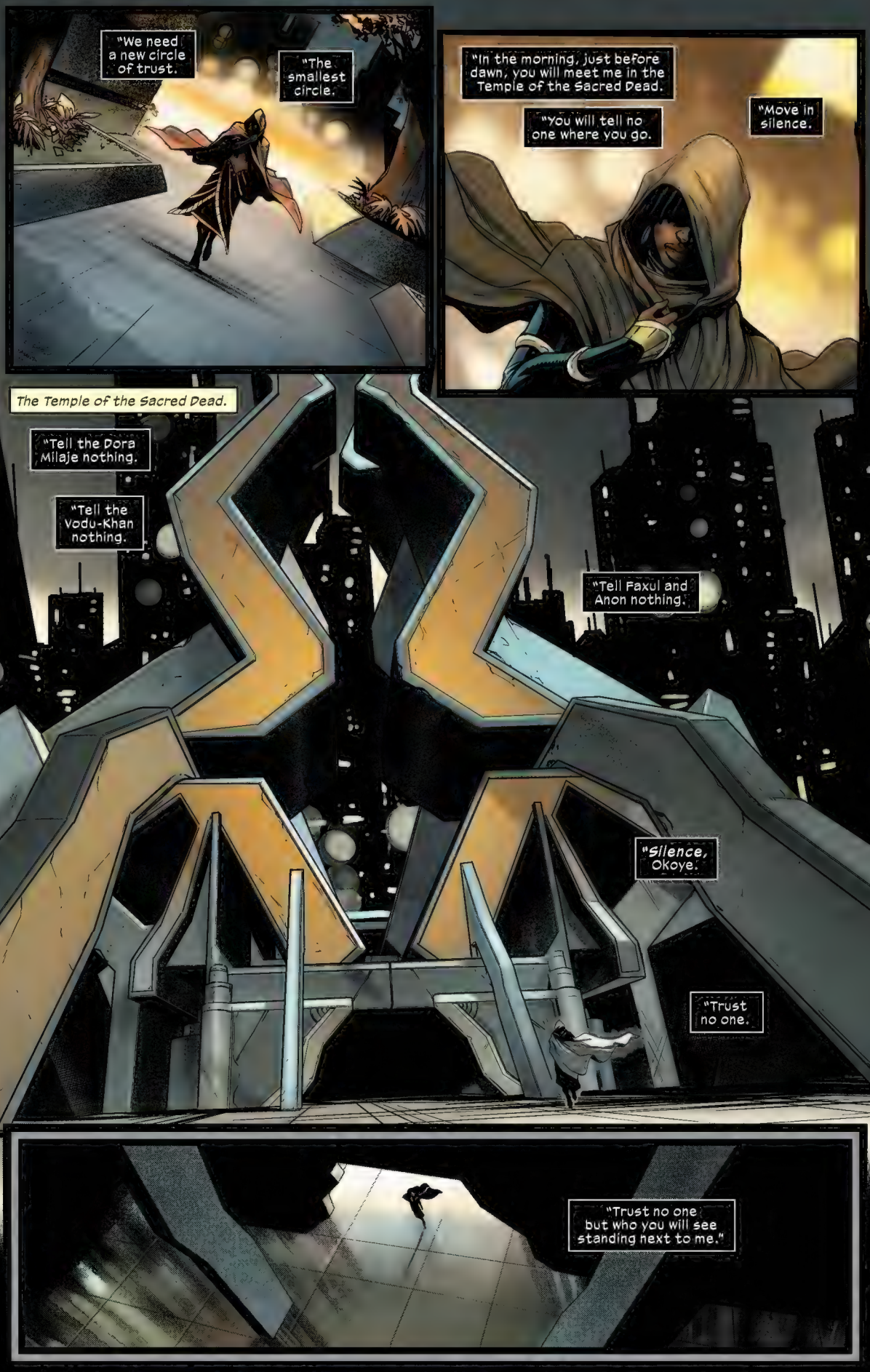
Brother. So you are alive.
Alive and aware.
She was Dora Milaje.
Spoke of Khonshu. They are in our ranks.
Every infection has a cure.
The Vodu-Khan will probe her mind. And then we'll rid the kingdom of the disease.
Brother, what is--?
Goddess!

Temple of Ra.
Location unknown.
Your Milaje failed.
We wanted death.
But fear will be enough.
You play with Wakanda, Ra.
You underestimate them.
Hardly.
Their king is dead. They fear us in their ranks.
Their strength was their safety, Khonshu, and we have taken it from them.
You underestimate T'Challa.

I estimate him *accurately.*
He knows our names. Not what we are.
He knows we seek power. But he does not understand what that power is.
And he still believes in his Gods.
His withering and impotent Gods.
When people turn to their kings and see fear, they lose their will.
When kings turn to their Gods and see weakness, they lose *everything.*
I have tired of playing with spies and assassins.
Gather the willing.
We will destroy Wakanda by the light of the moon.

--but you could have told *me!*
You are the king. And the king will do as he wants.
But you are *my husband,* and I deserve to know if you are dead or alive!
I have to stand before all of the people who believe in us. Who believe in Wakanda. And I have to tell them I know you are protecting us!
Even if I have to lie.
I *was* protecting us.
As I was protected tonight?
I should have been here.
No. I am not a scared girl, T'Challa.

I don't need you to watch over me.
I need you to tell me the truth.
No more secrets. Not between us.
No more secrets.
These men... Ra and Khonshu. They believe they are Gods.
And I know what they want.
Our knowledge of the world is just shadows on the wall.
I have seen the light that casts them.
And it frightens me, my queen.
Everything is about to change. For Wakanda. For Africa itself.


"We need a new circle of trust.
"The smallest circle.
"In the morning, just before dawn, you will meet me in the Temple of the Sacred Dead.
"You will tell no one where you go.
"Move in silence.
The Temple of the Sacred Dead.
"Tell the Dora Milaje nothing.
"Tell the Vodu-Khan nothing.
"Tell Paxul and Anon nothing.
"Silence, Okoye.
"Trust no one.
"Trust no one but who you will see standing next to me."

My queen. Meet our *circle of force.*
This is *Erik Killmonger.*
And *Storm.*
They are friends of mine. Of Wakanda.
And now, they are the only people we can trust.

ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER
5

This is not vibranium.
Its composition is unlike anything we've seen.

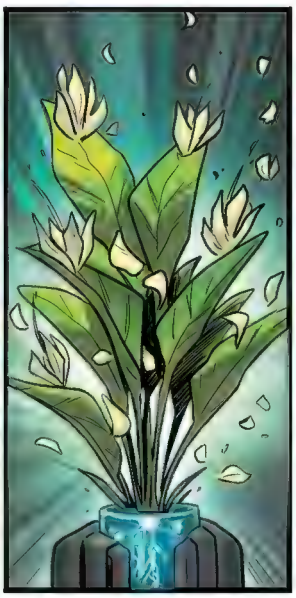
You said there could be more of this.
Yes.
This is what Ra and Khonshu want.

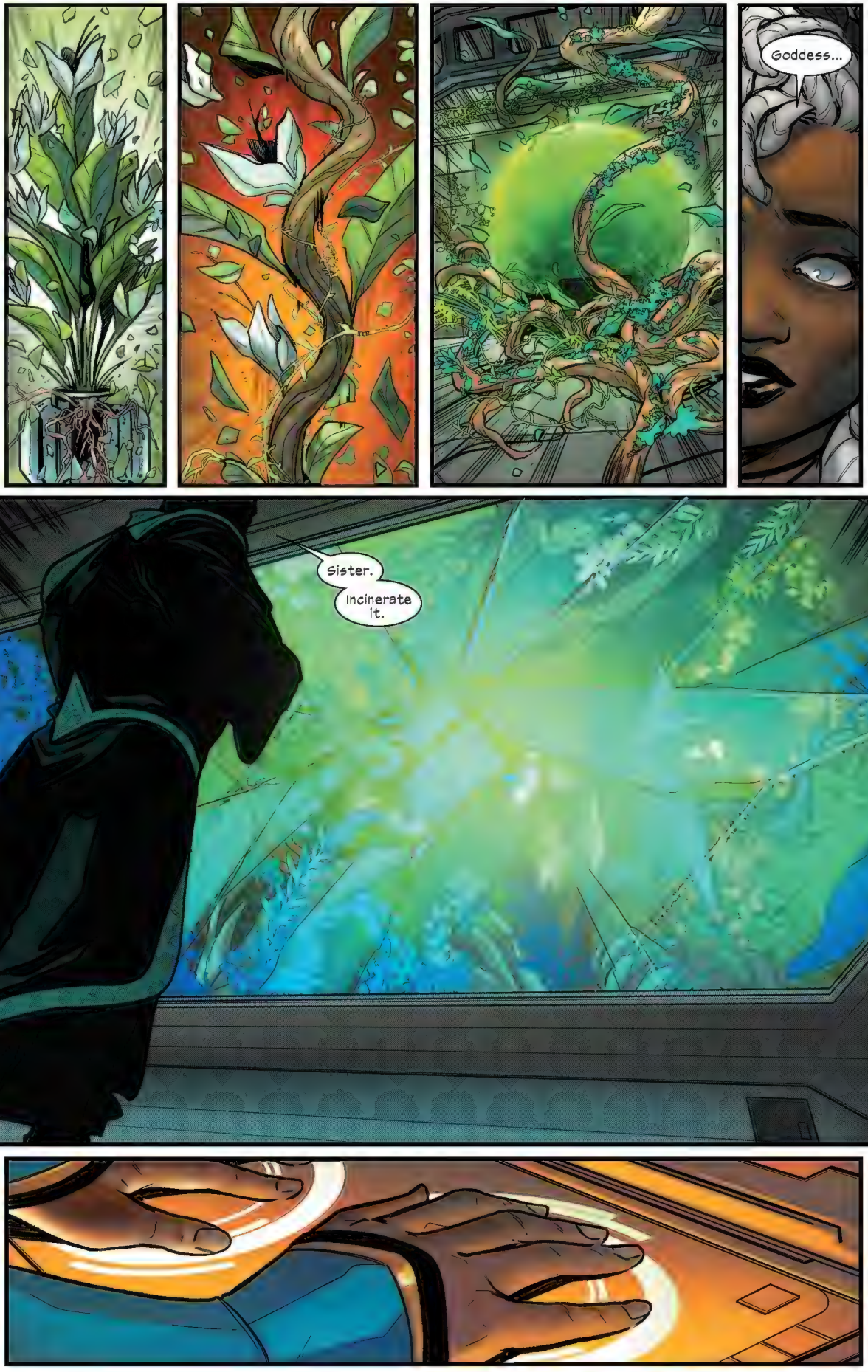
What is the nature of its power?

Shuri and I analyzed it. And by analyze it, I mean we have studied it, and what it is...is unknown.
But I have a theory.
Ororo. We'll need a bit of your ability, please. Can you charge the vibranium rod?

This may be loud.

KRAAAK--

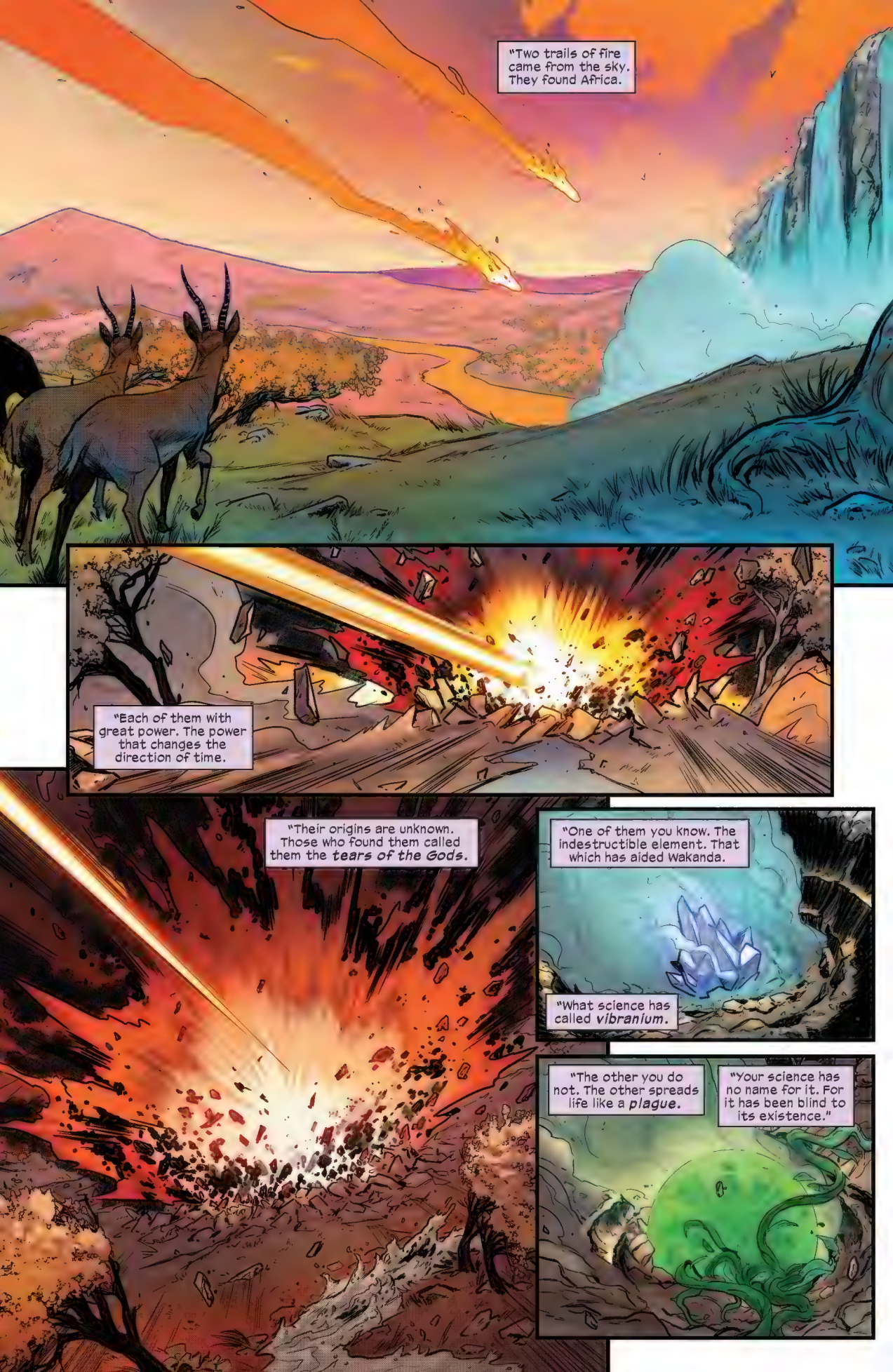



Goddess...
Sister.
Incinerate it.

FWOOOSH
In isolation, this new element is...for lack of a better term... dormant.
But in combination with the presence of vibranium and a release of kinetic energy...
...I suspect this material creates accelerated biological development.
I suspect it also affects non-biological material.
Its properties are... alchemical.
I do not understand.
This material enhances life.
You found it in a temple because that culture worshipped it.
They worshipped it because to them, it had the power of God.
Tell no one of this.
Ra and Khonshu have been silent. Shuri. We need to find them.
I need to see the Vodu-Khan.

Temple of the Vodu-Khan.
I do not need parables, Matron Imala.
Or prophecies.
Wakanda needs the truth.
My father was patient with your secrets and traditions.
Your father respected the Vodu-Khan.
And now he is dead.
I have learned to assume the Vodu-Khan know far more than they speak.
You know what I have found.
And I believe you know what it does.
Now, tell me what it is.

Knowledge?
You want certainty. I cannot give that to you.
I can give you... possibility.
Give me truth, Matron Imala.
Not parables. Not mysteries.
There is fear in your voice, my king.
You should measure it. And master it.
The...truth is, you have the throne in an era of great change. For Wakanda. For Africa.
For the world.
I will tell you what the Vodu-Khan believes. You can decide if I am being honest.


"Two trails of fire came from the sky. They found Africa.
"Each of them with great power. The power that changes the direction of time.
"Their origins are unknown. Those who found them called them the *tears of the Gods.*
"One of them you know. The indestructible element. That which has aided Wakanda.
"What science has called *vibranium.*
"The other you do not. The other spreads life like a *plague.*
"Your science has no name for it. For it has been blind to its existence."

Everything in the universe has its opposite, T'Challa. Light and dark. Death and life.
Did you believe vibranium could not?
So this... material. It is like vibranium.
It is the opposite of vibranium. But no less powerful.
Vibranium makes our weapons. Our shields. Our machines. It is the God of *Material*.
Think of its opposite as the God of *Flesh*. It can accelerate life. From it, whole kingdoms can be born.
This is what Ra and Khonshu want. They want its power. To form a new kingdom.
Wakanda will have its opposite too. Such is the way of things.
I have seen what is to come.

"I have seen you in solitude.
"I have seen what you find.
"You will try to master it with your reason and power.
"And it will laugh at you.
"And it will *change* you.
"And you will beg for its change.
"But not before you will *scream.*"

I will not beg.
Or scream.
All things scream when they are born.
And all things are born afraid.
Born.
Reborn.
But first, you must prepare for war. Not like before.
Like nothing your father, or your grandfather, ever knew.
I know you do not trust the Vodu-Khan. Our ways of seeing. The secrets you believe we hold.
But we trust you. To lead us. To protect Wakanda.
You must not let Ra and Khonshu claim this power.
Sacrifice anything you must.
Wakanda, and all those who believe in it, are in your hands, my king.
Be swift and certain, my king.
For now your enemies travel fast.

The Lower Kingdom.
You are a farmer, I hear.
And a father, I hear.
Speak.
...Yes...
The world needs more farmers. Men who serve the land.
Don't be afraid. Khonshu will not harm you.
You destroyed my village. One of my sons is dead. By the hands of your men.
Then I owe you life. And a home.
And I repay my debts.

They told me you have seen the Black Panther. That you have faith in him.
That when my men came for your village, you cried out for him.
He will stop you. He will punish you.
You speak of him like he is a God.
When a God stands before you now.
And God wants something from you, Farmer.
God will give you purpose.
God will give you power.
AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!

Molecular analysis complete.
Core properties unknown.
What are you?
Whoa!
Serve your God... Farmer...

Unh!

Gnghnnn...
Who...? How did you...?
I will... serve... him...
For Khonshu!

For Wakanda!
AAAAGH!
Urk!

THUM
THUM
THUM
Yes...Lord... I hear your will...
HRRK!

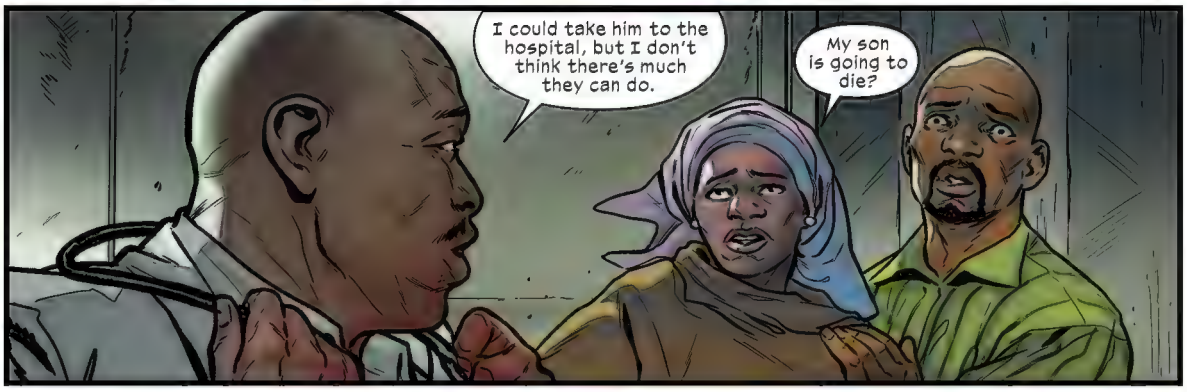
AAAAAH!
RELEASE
KKRR RSSSHHH
AAARRGH!
ZZZT

Close your eyes, Shuri.
Enough of you, madman.
...Deliver me...
...Khonshu...
KRAKOOM
He's gone-- but not by my hand.
Shuri, what is happening here?
I...don't know...

You have served your God well, Farmer.
Be with your son.
I told you. Wakanda would do our work for us.
And look what they have found.
Brother Ra. It's been a long evening. I need rest.
For tomorrow, we will build a kingdom.

ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER
6
CURIEL

West Africa.


I could take him to the hospital, but I don't think there's much they can do.
My son is going to die?

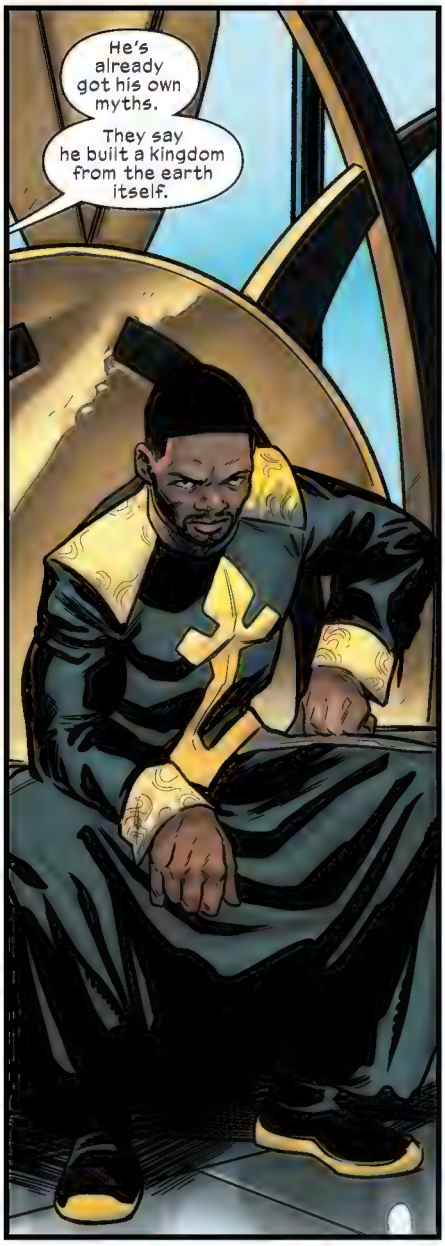
I'm sorry.

I can make him comfortable. Ease his pain.

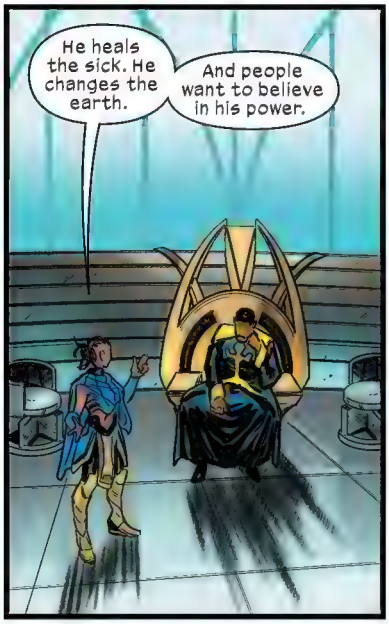
Aaah!
There is suffering. So I came.
The boy. Yes?
What are you?
I am many things.
Tonight, I am the hope you seek.

Quiet now.
Be quiet, and have faith.
He will wake. And be without pain.
Will all of *you* awaken?
Awaken...?
To the *salvation* that is to come.

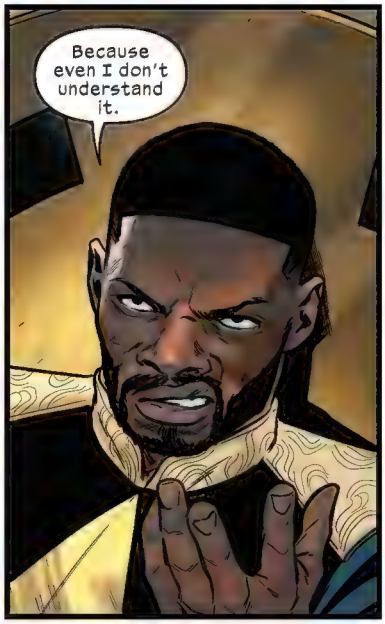
"So Khonshu is convincing people he's a God?"
"He's performing miracles, Brother."
"And building an army of zealots to die for him."


He's already got his own myths.
They say he built a kingdom from the earth itself.

"Miracles Brother."
"That is why they follow him."


He heals the sick. He changes the earth.
And people want to believe in his power.

His power comes from that *element*, Shuri. An element I know he doesn't understand.


Because even I don't understand it.

I will not wage war against the people of Africa. No matter who they follow.
Then what, T'Challa? We hope for peace until he has an army large enough to climb our walls?
Perhaps the walls are the problem.
In isolation, we have allowed this. We remain in Wakanda. He walks among them.
Why respect a king behind a wall, when a God walks among you?
You sound like Erik Killmonger.
Erik's perspective makes more sense with every sunset.
I don't trust him, Brother.
As I don't trust *her.*

Ororo. And what do you see in her?
Power. And certainty.
And little desire to share her thoughts with us.
She's very beautiful.
I haven't noticed.
Then you should. Before it sneaks up on you.
Neither you nor Okoye has anything to fear from Erik and Ororo. They have come here to follow our laws. They've fought by my side. Saved my life. They have earned their place.
My king.
May your wisdom be true.

Everything about Wakanda is... comfortable.

Comfort bothers you, Erik?
Only when I get too comfortable with it, Ororo.
We have both earned a bed that isn't grass. Food we don't have to kill.
And nights where we can *both* close our eyes.
Maybe you can help me appreciate this... comfort.

The New Temple of Ra.
Wakanda will not be silent as we gain power, Brother.
No, but their way is diplomacy. They will waste time.
And in that time, more and more people will find their knees before us.
Before you, Khonshu.
I am not the one between us who seeks praise.
And what do you seek, Ra?
Power.

This is a fragment. There is more.
And the Wakandans know where it is.
But they do not know *what* it is. Or from where it came.
Let them keep faith in their talking panthers. Let them see our legions grow. This temple in the sun.
And let them wonder... what *will* we do?
You underestimate T'Challa.
Gather the willing. I will give them tasks.
And you will see I estimate him... *exactly.*

West Africa.
A mineral refinery.
AAAGH!

Hit the alarm!
FOR KHONSHU!!!

BOOM
They're wearing explosives! Take 'em out before they can--
FWIIISSSSH
Huh?
VRRMMM
KABOOM

What just happened?
Evacuate your people.
NOW.
And what are you?
I'm the one hoping that there are innocent people working here.
Even if your weapons tell me otherwise.
This operation is over. You are no longer safe in Africa.

KABOOM

Wakanda moves to protect corporations now?
Wakanda stops *terrorists*.
Wakanda hides behind its walls. And its traditions. And lets invaders steal from all the space around it.
So you're not just pretending to be a God--
--you're pretending to be an activist too?
I am doing what Wakanda should have done generations ago.
And you would be wise to allow me to do it, Black Panther.

Because there's nothing you can do to stop me.
I hate to disappoint a God.
But I don't believe.
KRAK
THOOM
Very well.

Then I suppose we'll have a war.
TO BE CONTINUED...

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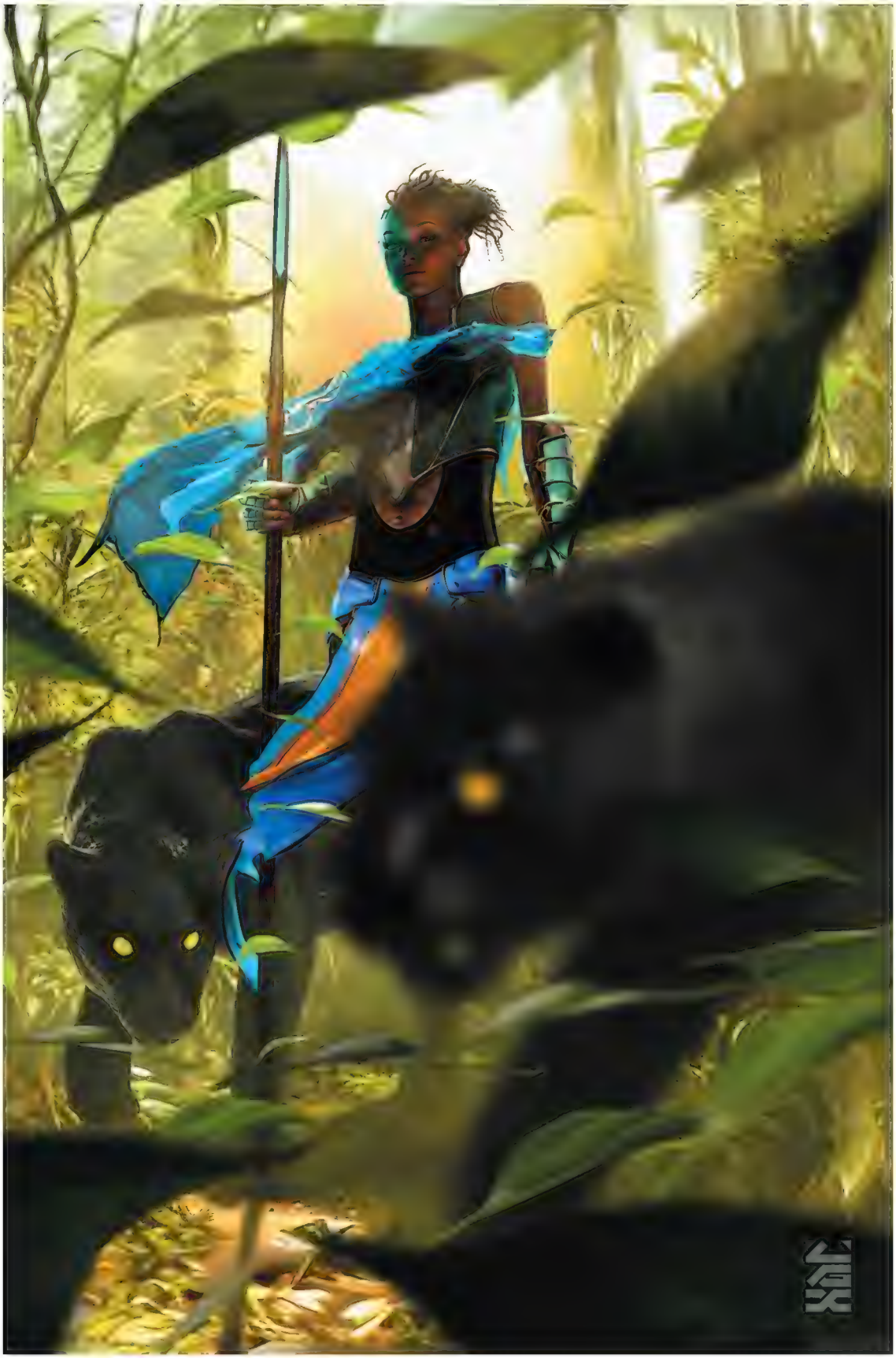

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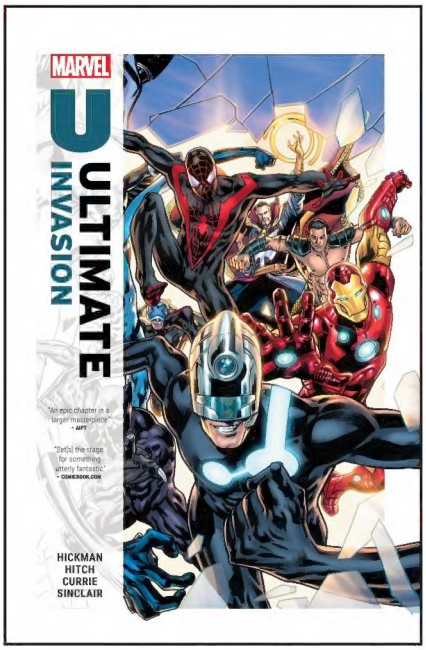

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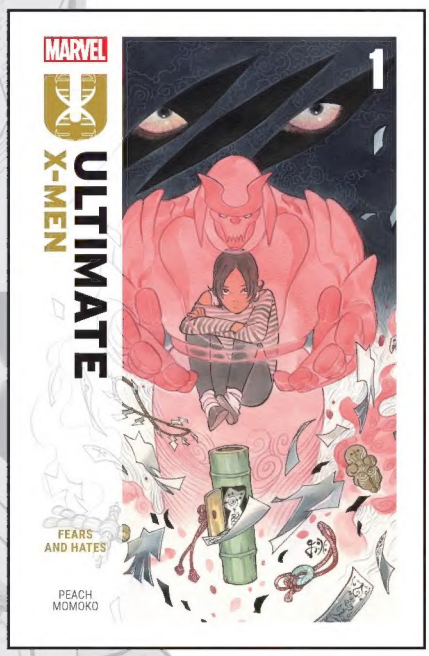

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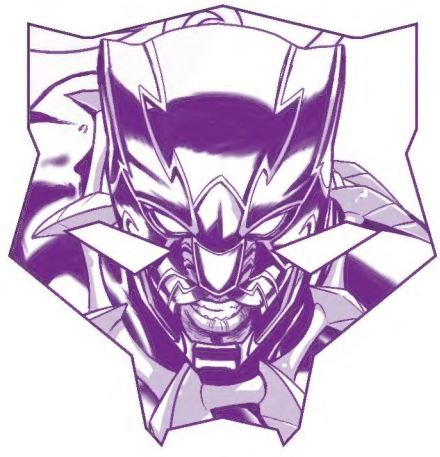

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